

THE PINEY WOODS PLANTER

J. TOTHILL and A. H. HALL.
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Piney Woods Planter

THERE ARE ONLY TWO SORTS OF GOVERNMENT, ONE OF, AND THE OTHER OVER THE PEOPLE;—WE HAVE SWORN TO SUPPORT THE FORMER AND OPPOSE THE LATTER.

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the first, and FIFTY CENTS for every subsequent insertion. No advertisement will be inserted even once, for less than Two Dollars.

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THE GARLAND.



"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

From the New York Evening Post.

The human mind—that lofty thing!
The palace and the throne,
Where reason sits a scepter'd king,
And breathes his judgment tone.
Oh! who with silent step shall trace
The borders of that haunted place,
Nor in his weakness own,
That mystery and marvel bind
That lofty thing—the human mind!

The human heart—that restless thing!
The tempter and the tried;
The joyous, yet the suffering—
The source of pain and pride;
The gorgeous throng—the desolate,
The seal of love, the hair of hate—
Self-sung, self-denied!
Yet do we bless thee as thou art,
That restless thing—the human heart!

The human soul—that startling thing!
Mysterious and sublime!
The angel sleeping on the wing
Worn by the scuffs of time—
The beautiful, the veiled, the bound,
The earth enclaved, the glory crowned
The stricken in its prime!
From heaven in tears to earth it stole,
That startling thing—the human soul!

And this is man—Oh! ask of him,
The gifted and the gifted—
When o'er his vision, dream and dim,
The weeks of time are driven,
If pride or passion in their power,
Can chain the tide, or charm the hour,
Or stand in place of heaven?
He bends the brow, he bows the knee—
"Creator, Father, none but thee!"

AUTUMN.
The skies of Autumn wear a deeper blue,
The moon and stars pour down a purer light,
And lo! the magic frost in one brief night,
Hath robed the forest in a brighter hue.
Go where the mellow sunshine softly plays,
And there by plain or hill-side, thou shalt hear
Sounds sweeter far than charm'd thy listening ear,
When songs of birds beguiled the summer days,
—Sweet sounds but sad—the low and murmuring wail
Of Autumn winds, that sigh among the trees;
Telling of Death, a wild and mournful tale,
And forcing solemn Thought on minds at ease.
Oh! if our hearts may thus be wiser make,
"Treadwell that leaves should fall, and flowers should fade!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRUTE FORCE AND MORAL POWER.—When Tamerlane had finished building his pyramid of seventy thousand human skulls, and was seen "standing at the gate of Damascus, glittering in steel, with his battle-axe on his shoulder," till his fierce hosts fled out to new victories and new carnage, the pale on-looker might have fancied that Nature was in her death throes; for havoc and despair had taken possession of the earth, and the sun of mankind seemed setting in blood. Yet it might be on that very gala day of Tamerlane, a little boy was seen playing at nine-pins in the streets of Mentz, whose history was more important to men than that of twenty Tamerlans. The Tartar Khan, with his shaggy demons of the wilderness, passed away like a whirlwind, to be forgotten forever; and the German artisan has wrought a benefit which is yet immeasurably expanding itself, and will continue to expand itself through all countries and through all times.—What are the conquests and expeditions of all the captains, from Walker the Pennyless to Napoleon Bonaparte, compared with these "moveable types" of Johannes Faust? Truly, it is a mortifying thing for your conqueror to reflect how perishable is the metal which he hammers with such violence, how the kind earth will soon shroud up his bloody foot prints, and all that he achieved and piled together will be

like his own 'cannass city' of a camp, this evening loud with life, to-morrow, all silent and vanished, "a few earth pits and heaps of straw."

"LOT'S WIFE."—"Mr. Colman in his agricultural Address last week, illustrated the folly of modern fashionable female Education, by an anecdote. A young man who had for a long while remained in that useless state, designated by "a half a pair of scissors," at last seriously determined he would procure him a wife. He got the "refusal" of one, who was beautiful and fashionably accomplished, and took her upon trial to his home. Soon learning that she knew nothing either how to darn a stocking or boil a potatoe or roast a bit of beef, he returned her to her father's house, as having been weighed in the balance and found wanting: A suit was commenced by the good lady, but the husband alleged that she was not "up to the sample," and of course the obligation to retain the commodity was not binding. The jury inflicted a fine of a few dollars, but he would have given a fortune rather than not to be liberated from such an irksome engagement. "As well might the farmer have the original Venus de Medicis placed in his kitchen," said the orator, "as some modern fashionable Woman. Indeed," continued he, "it would be much better to have Lot's Wife standing there, for she might answer one useful purpose; she might *sell his bacon!*"—*Northampton Courier.*

STEAM.—"Philosophy," says, Dr. Lardner, in his book on the steam engine—"already directs her finger at sources of inexhaustible power in the phenomena of electricity and magnetism, and many causes combine to justify the expectation that we are on the eve of mechanical discoveries still greater than any which have yet appeared; and that the steam engine itself, with the gigantic powers conferred upon it by the immortal Watt, will dwindle into insignificance in comparison with the hidden powers of nature still to be revealed; and that the day will come when that machine, which is now extending the blessing of civilization to the most remote skirts of the globe will cease to have existence except in the page of history."

PYRAMID OF CHEOPS.—This monument of pride science or superstition—who knows which, was building while Abraham was in Egypt; Joseph and his brethren must have seen the sun set behind it every day they sojourned in Egypt; it must have been the last object which Moses and the departing Israelites lost sight of as they quitted the land of bondage; Pythagoras, Herodotus, Alexander, the Caliphs—it has been the goal of nations! Lost nations have pirimized to its foot, and looked up as their common ancestors did before them, in awe and humility; and now, two strangers from the "ultima thule" of the ancients, Britain, severed from the whole world by a watery line which they considered it impious to transgress, stand here on the summit, and looking round, see a desert where once stood the cloud-capt towers, the gorgeous palaces, the temples and tombs of Memphis arose in their calm beauty, and wisdom dwell among the groves of palm and acacia—solitary now, and deserted, except by the wandering Arab and his camel.—*Lord Lindsay's Letters.*

WILLIS' LETTERS; POET CAMPBELL; BOZ.
The New York Evening Star has the following paragraph.

"From Willis' beautiful letters 'Under the Bridge,' published in the Mirror, and which surpass any thing of the kind in the English language, not excepting Charles Lamb's writings in the same pleasing sparkling vein, we learn that the poet Campbell is coming to our country to visit that hallowed vale of Wyoming, which his pen has immortalized, though never beheld by the author, Boz, in other words that marvelous young writer Dickens, whose Pickwickian papers have spread like wildfire over the reading world, also proposes to embark shortly in the Great West."

THE PLANTER.

Tuesday, Dec. 4, 1838.

"Another Richmond's in the field."—Some of the leading federal presses in the Union have taken the alarm and hauled down the name of Henry Clay from their masthead, and hoisted in its place that of Gen. Harrison, who is now the nominee expectant of the Harrisburg Convention. But we fear, if they continue to change their candidate as often as they find him unpopular, they will make as many changes and be as much perplexed as the Whig party were in this state last year, when they kept changing and nominating till they nominated a distinguished Democrat in the upper part of the state for the office of Governor. Harrison cannot make a better run than Clay in the South West. His opposition to the Republican doctrines of Jefferson is too well known to meet with a response from the bosoms of the freemen of Mississippi, at least. We have our Domestic Institutions as established and approved of by our fathers, and we know that he despises these. He will not own slaves, because, like Clay, he believes slavery a sin and a curse, and for this reason he would not live in a slaveholding state. But what is worse than all, he is in favor of appropriating the revenue of the general government to the abolition of slavery. This is the unkindest cut of all. By an unjust and iniquitous Tariff, the money is to be taken from the pockets of the Southern Planter with which his own property is to be purchased. This would be a species of robbery and injustice to which no people who had once tasted the sweets of civil and political liberty would submit. No, as much as we value our glorious Constitution, erected by our fathers, as a bulwark around our liberties, we should infinitely prefer to see it torn into fragments and scattered to the four winds of Heaven, than to behold it thus perverted into an engine of injustice and oppression. We say unto these followers of Syssiphus "this stone will not roll, it is worse than Clay, you'd better wander along the muddy and corrupt rill of Federalism, and see if you can't find one a little smoother."

U. S. SENATOR.—In regard to this subject, we have only to say, show us a man qualified upon whom the Democratic members of the Legislature will unite, and him will we support. We sincerely hope that in the election of a Senator all predilections and minor considerations may be sacrificed upon the altar of our country's good, and our party may act with unanimity and fixedness of purpose. Nothing short of this will ensure success, and if we fail the fault will be our own. Whenever the Democracy of Mississippi has rallied around a common centre, it has invariably succeeded, and it has only met with reverses and disasters, when it has suffered itself to be divided, and taken in detail by the enemy.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—This Convention will not be postponed, as was suggested some time since by one of the Democratic papers, but will assemble on the 8th of January. Those counties that have not yet appointed delegates will have time enough to do so, hence, we see no good reason for postponing, "procrastination is the thief of time," and we should bear this in mind, when we recollect what a herculean task is before us to be accomplished at the next November election. Federalism has stalked abroad in the land and scattered far and wide its pestilential influence, and the time has arrived when Mississippi must be cleansed of every foul and cankerous blotch of Eldheim, that marks with shame and disgrace her fair escutcheon. However, the Convention will be fully competent to decide upon the propriety of making nominations in January, or postponing the Convention to a later period.

GRATITUDE.—A Dutch novelist's Dutch captain casts the following reflections on gratitude: "Gratitude is bell-metal for fools. I have never been better paid than in assurance of gratitude. Gratitude is the orange peel that is thrown away when the juice is sucked!" Well done, Mynheer Von Dunk.

RODOLPH AGAIN ON THE TRACK.—Harrison is to run again, like a jaded horse, not with the expectation of beating, but for the amusement of the spectators. In 1833, Mr. Clay, on the race track, at Louisville, offered to bet that Harrison would beat Van Buren as easily as Rodolph beat Angara. But how was it? Van Buren distanced him, and now, contrary to the rules of racing, the old horse is brought up for the second heat. Well "Go."

"WHERE SHALL THE TRAITOR REST."—The Conservatives of New York seem to be meeting with the full reward of their recency to the principles of Democracy. Like Arnold, they are cursed by their quondam friends for their apostasy, while the enemy, into whose hands they would gladly throw themselves, together with their desperate fortunes, receive them with distrust and abhorrence. The Courier and Enquirer, a Whig paper, speaks of them in the following terms of unqualified condemnation:

"They are the men who are to be bought by a profitable contract—a portion of Indian spoils—the privileges of the public money, or any other bribe which the executive can bestow, and which they may find it convenient to receive. They are men steeped in political treachery, whose names are a by-word and scorn among all honest men, and who disgrace and degrade any party to which they become attached. They are like banditti hovering on the wings of two contending armies, and selling their services to the highest bidder. We are willing to lose such men. Numerically insignificant, and personally contemptible, their alliance only is to be feared—their friendship is more dangerous than their hostility."

These traitors will, like all others who depart from the road of rectitude and virtue, be constrained ultimately to acknowledge, if but secretly to themselves, that "honesty is the best policy." Their isolated and helpless condition is a melancholy comment upon their political treachery and rottenness. It will doubtless have a salutary influence, as their disgrace and political degradation will remain as beacons to warn those who shall come after them against the rock on which they have so fatally split.

IMPROVEMENTS OF THE MICROSCOPE.—A German, named Van Esten, has recently produced improved microscopes, of astonishing and unheard of powers. They are made of diamonds crystallized after being dissolved, and they have enabled him to make most astonishing discoveries in the properties of bodies, some of them having an intimate connexion with health and the treatment of diseases. The animalcules which form the poisonous matter of certain diseases are made distinctly visible by means of this microscope, and some of these are in the same manner ascertained to make part of some articles of ordinary food. It has often been conjectured by medical men that the virus of many disorders to which the human body is liable, has an animalcular origin, and this supposition has been fully verified by the observations through Van Esten's microscope. These substances are found to be composed almost entirely of animalcules; and these seem to be as various in their powers, habits and modes of life as the large animals which inhabit the earth.—The animalcules of the varioloid virus differ from those of the small pox virus in size rather than form and habits. A new theory and mode of treatment for diseases is likely to be the result of those important discoveries. Spallanzani long since observed that the pediculus was in the habit of scratching himself and thence inferred that it was bit by some other animal.—This most minute animal is now made visible. If the means of destroying the animalcules that constitute the virus of diseases shall be found out, a vast addition is made to the means of prevention and cure of disease. No doubt the means of destroying them in ozo will be discovered, not only in the human frame, but in the food that we eat, from which they originate.—*Bee.*

VERMONT SENATOR.—The Hon. Samuel S. Phelps has been elected to the United States Senate, by the Legislature of Vermont, in place of the Hon. Benj. Swift.

GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The official returns of this State, show that the abolition-whig candidate, Ritner, who spoke of the republican members in Congress from Pennsylvania, as "bowing the knee to the dark spirit of slavery," was beaten by Porter, 9,853 votes.

A fortress 600 years old has lately been discovered in Ohio, near Fort Hill, in Adams county, by Professor Locke, who has addressed an interesting letter on the subject to the editor of the Cincinnati Gazette.

The Norfolk Herald mentions as an interesting fact, that a provision for the culture of the mulberry tree in Virginia, with a view to the silk manufacture, was among the first legislative enactments of the colonial Assembly.

ITEMS.

It is currently reported that Mr. LE GARE, who is so well versed in international law, is about to publish a history of the "Armed Neutrality," under the auspices of that great and good potentate, CATHERINE OF RUSSIA!—dedication to the "Spartan Band."

We are happy to learn that Mr. THADDEUS STEVENS has been effectually relieved of his colossal tape-worm, by the dose of PORTER administered to him on the second Tuesday in October.

The same gentleman, so noted for his anti-Malthusian propensities, is about to favor the world with his new system of "equivalent generation," by which the population of a township may be increased *ad libitum* for political purposes.

The correspondent of the National Intelligencer has in the press a treatise upon Human Gullibility, with the motto, "Think of that, Master Brooks."

We are happy to learn that the National Intelligencer contemplates the establishment of a line of telegraphs between Washington and Ohio, in order to obtain the earliest political intelligence.

A new Flora of New York is advertised by the celebrated flower-fancier, Mr. OGDEN HOFFMAN, with a portrait of the author, holding in his hand a choice nectarey.

The Whig Central Committee of New York has offered a handsome premium for another "panic." Competitors must address themselves to the correspondent of the National Intelligencer.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. WESTER's breathing, which was remarkably clear and deep last autumn, has again become thick and difficult.

THE MAINE CHANCE, or the Political Paradise Lost, is the title of a new epic poem, which is about to make its appearance.

The interesting Whig prodigy, Mr. MENEFEE, having strayed too far North, has been missing ever since the great Western festival. Any information about this "six foot sucking" will be gratefully received by the bereaved Whig family.

A process of ejectment is about to be issued against Messrs. Ritner, Stevens, and Burrows, who, it is stated, have declined evacuating their present comfortable quarters.

It is rumored that that State of Maine is about to commence an action for the recovery of the \$100,000 offered by the Federalists to the person who would first stop the Whig ball.

The "Widow's Curse" is the name of a new ballad-box, for which Mr. THADDEUS STEVENS has just taken out a patent. It has the remarkable property of never giving out.

Letters from New York inform us that the Whigs are "in the stocks."

A new farce, called the "Syracuse Convention," has made its appearance on the New York boards. We are sorry to hear that it went off rather flatly.

An essay upon "Political Unity" is in the press, dedicated to Messrs. CLAY, WEBSTER, and HARRISON, the trinity of Whigery.—*Globe.*

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Make a point never so clear, it is great odds, that a man whose habits and the benefit of whose mind lie a contrary way, shall be unable to comprehend it. So weak a thing is reason in competition with inclination.—*Berkley.*

It is stated that Mr. J. Fennimore Cooper is engaged in preparing for the press a Naval History of the U. States.

AN EXPENSIVE RAILWAY.—The total estimated cost of the Great Western Railway in England, is £4,289,988, or £39,433 per mile, for 1174 miles, exclusive of £28,000 for Parliamentary and general expenses, and exclusive of locomotive power and carriages.

The working classes are the pillars of the constitution. When those pillars become incapable of sustaining the superstructure, it must fall, and great will be the fall thereof. Let the working classes lay this to heart. Let them remember that on them devolves the responsibility of sustaining this grand and beautiful fabric. Let them remember that when that fabric falls, they too must fall with it, and "be trodden under the foot of man." Let them remember that from this fall there can be resurrection.—*Low. Pub. Ad.*

The "Recherche" frigate, sent some time ago on an exploring expedition, had returned, after reaching 80 degrees North latitude; the farther prosecution of the voyage was prevented by the intensity of the cold, the mercury being 67½ below the freezing point of Fahrenheit.

The general banking law in New York has given origin to a large number of monetary institutions. Among them we notice the East River bank with a capital of \$1,000,000, with power to increase to \$25,000,000; the New York Banking Co., with a cash capital of 1,000,000; the Willoughby Bank with a present capital of \$100,000, with the privilege to increase it to \$10,500,000, and to continue 100 years.

The whole number of pupils educated in Boston, at the public expense, is ten thousand one hundred and eighty-nine.—This includes one hundred and eighty at the Latin and English High School.

SIR JOHN HERSCHEL'S COMPLIMENT TO AMERICANS.—At a recent meeting of the British Association for the advancement of science, at New Castle, Sir John Herschel, in speaking of those persons who had corresponded with him upon the subject meteorology, said that he had received communications from different parts of the globe, giving valuable information upon meteorological observations made, but to none had he to express his obligations in stronger terms than to the "philosophers of America."

The general assembly of the state of Arkansas, met in the state house at Little Rock, on the 5th inst.

In consequence of the insurrection in Canada, the Montreal banks have again suspended specie payments.

According to the Philadelphia Gazette the steamer Charleston is to be sent round to New Orleans to ply between that city and Galveston, Texas. Capt. James Pennoyer, who is well known and esteemed, is to command her.

A pretty young quakeress, the daughter of a respectable farmer of West Chester, Pa. has been lately discovered in New York, cohabiting with a coal black negro who had seduced her from her parental home.

Sol Smith has abandoned the editorial (whig) life, and gone to *theatricalizing* again; as we see his name announced in the play bills of Mobile.

The Hon. Alford Cuthbert, United States senator, from Georgia, has resigned his seat.

Sheridan Knowles has again astonished and delighted the dramatic world, with a new play called the "Maid of Marendoot." The London folks go en masse to see it.

William C. Frazier, judge of the United States court died at Milwaukee, Wisconsin territory, on the 18th October last.

The editor of an eastern paper, recommends *immoderate* doses of fresh cat-fish for the cure of fever and ague! Pshaw, what a fish story!

Another fire recently occurred in Charleston, S. C. supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Loss \$30,000.

The People of Russia are composed of no less than 80 different races or nationalities, who speak 40 distinct languages.

CURIOS.—The Boston Sentinel says that if a person bend the first and third fingers of the left hand—and commencing March at the thumb, count on—the bent fingers will indicate the months which contain only thirty days. No mistake!